

Poetry Series

# **Veer Dhiman**

## **- poems -**



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## Veer Dhiman(06/05/1995)

Myself AK Dhiman 'Veer'. Veer Dhiman featured here.

Professionally I'm a graduate Male nurse. I'm a not a professional writer but it is my passion to write poetry.

I'm writing since 2011. Till now, I wrote 100+ poems & worked in 50+ anthologies and magazines. I wrote 2 paperbacks & 7+ e-Books.

Working as Authorpreneur i.e. Founder & COO of online Writing Community named as Swarn-Aabha Writing Community; , working with 40+ active writers and 50+ members.



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Veer Dhiman

# Inspiration

Inspiration, from the Sunrise of the day  
get up dude! find your goal your way,

Inspiration, from the lovely mum and dad  
blessings, love, values to sweetie and lad,

Inspiration, from tick tock of the clock  
explore yourself & don't have thought block,

Inspiration, from the Jan. to Dec. calendar  
make your every day & night wonder,

Inspiration, from the door, window & ceiling  
who leads you to opportunities & healing,

Inspiration, from the peace of Mother-earth  
we ruin her every second & don't give worth,

Inspiration, from the whole clothes we use  
don't be arrogant, you once wrapped to defuse,

Inspiration, from the whole wood of trees  
don't be toplofty, you once burnt & decease,

Inspiration, from the whole water of earth  
become pure, otherwise your ashes gone to girth,

Inspiration, from the sunset of the day  
prepare up dude! make new goals & way.

Veer Dhiman

# Moments Of Kiss

For which you're ready and I'm already  
KISS i.e. "Keep It Simple & Steady";

Not for lust, this act is must  
for touch of affinity it's trust

Those eyes of Ocean which are closed then  
we're drowning in the moment of KISS when

That hot blower oven like breathe of ours  
we're sweating in KISS' moment for hours

That train like fast, faster and fastest heartbeats  
we hear it as pretty love song's beats

Those hands going around blind curve of waist  
this KISS' moment brings us closer in haste

For which you're ready and I'm already  
KISS i.e. "Keep It Simple & Steady";

Veer Dhiman

# Chocolaty Moments Of Love

Hey! what says the chocolates  
these are really delicious pockets

Sweet, creamy & milky is our relation prime  
She got KITKAT which means  
Kiss in time, Kiss at time

Our love is full of mugs  
She gives me MUNCH which means  
Meet urgently now for a charming hug

We love each other & we miss  
We share our PERK which means  
Perfect Emotional Romantic Kiss

Hey! what says the chocolates  
these are really delicious pockets...

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## Aalingan (Hindi)

Aalingan, ek prem-prateek  
Aalingan, prem-chinh sateek  
Aalingan, prem ki garmjoshi  
Aalingan, anokhi-si sargoshi  
Aalingan, sampoon ghar-sansaar  
Aalingan, prem hi vyavahar  
Aalingan, khamoshi ka ant  
Aalingan, prem-sa anant  
Aalingan, hriday ka marg  
Aalingan, nahi koi kumarg  
Aalingan, sahaare ki kunji  
Aalingan, hai samast poonji

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# I Think I'm Falling In Love

No cold, no heat, no rain  
nobody can touch our heartbeat's train  
We both fully drain our gossips  
but, secrets are covered like glove  
I think I'm falling in love

When I flip up my phone  
& get into the chatting zone  
there I saw the hearted smiley  
& the pair of chirruping dove  
I think I'm falling in love

Our chat goes on & on  
feel of time is also gone  
of the day & night talk  
& the discussions we do above  
I think I'm falling in love

Hot breath & cold sweat itself  
holding hand in hand, gem itself  
Promises to keep for life long  
our relation go above and above  
I think I'm falling in love

Veer Dhiman



# Promise Me

Promise me, that you will keep all promises  
evil powers and jealousy are out of our premises

Promise me, that you are first and you will be last  
you & me makes a relation vast

Promise me, that our moments never gone pale  
for every numb moments you will become as a Braille

Promise me, that you always respect our relations  
me and our togetherness are only our relations

Promise me, that you always share your tension  
whether family or your inner soul, always mention

Promise me, that you don't sacrifice anything for me  
neither formal nor informal for any spree

Promise me, that you never forget our bad time  
only the present moment is your prime-time

Promise me, if I'm on the death-bed  
you give your lap to me as my last shed.

Veer Dhiman

# Nashe Ne Jakad Liya (Hindi)

Nashe ne yaaron jakad liya hai  
Swasthya hamara pakad liya hai,

Cigarette ka dhuaan hawa mein ghul raha hai  
Vyakti is dhuein mein jhool gaya hai,

Sharaab ka nasha sab bhula raha hai  
Maut ki taraf ab bula rah ahai,

Zehreeli dawaein ab yuva ki mitra hain  
Maut ke tandav ka yeh jeevit chitra hai,

Tambakoo ne paan ki jagah le li hai  
Ab aap hi batayein kya yeh cheezein bhali hain?

Ab toh jaago! himmat karo  
Ik achche swasthya ki shwaas bharo

Nashe ko khud se door karo  
Swasthya ko harit bharpoor karo...

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# Dharti Maa Ka Santaap Haro (Hindi)

Tapta sooraj, tapti dharti  
Trahimaam, trahimaam hai karti,

Ped-paudhon mein jaan nahin rahi  
Nadiyon mein chanchalta hi nahin,

Ab toh jaago! harit kranti karo  
Dharti maa ka santaap haro,

Hawaein bhi ab rooth gayi hain  
Saanson mein zehar foot rahi hai,

Eendhan toh bas khatam ho gaya  
Dharti maa kar rahi sab bayaan,

Ab toh jaago! harit kranti karo  
Dharti maa ka santaap haro...

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# Kismat Ke Ghode (Hindi)

Yeh kismat ke belagam ghode  
Rehte hain zindagi par daude

Samman se bhara kismat ka chitran hai  
Karon se karm ka yeh rann hai  
Kismat se bhara safalta ka kan-kan hai

Samay par prabal or atal kabhi kabhi  
Nirbal, Achal or Ojhal kabhi kabhi  
Surya-si chamak or thandak-si kabhi kabhi

Haathon ki lakeerein, hain patthar ki nahin  
Karmon ke zakheere, hain sifarishen yeh nahin  
Safaltaon ka kshitij hai, ismein do raay nahin

Yeh kismat ke belagam ghode  
Rehte hain zindagi par daude...

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# Teacher's Day

Come, let's know the meaning of knowledgeable word 'TEACHER'  
How it is for me the real & right navigator

Hamari life ko jo banaye cool & fantastic  
In 'TEACHER', 'T' is for 'TERRIFIC'  
& they vanishes our life's heavy 'TRAFFIC'

Hamari life ko jo banaye Arjun aur Barbarik  
In 'TEACHER', 'E' is for 'ENERGIC'  
& they gives life's knowledge as 'FABRIC'

Hamari life ko jo banaye great & knowledgeable  
In 'TEACHER', 'A' is for 'ABLE'  
& they gives us platform as large 'TABLE'

Hamari life mein jo difficulties ki kar de batti-gul  
In 'TEACHER', 'C' is for 'CHEERFUL'  
& they makes our life 'BEAUTIFUL'

Hamari life ko jo banaye useful & working  
In 'TEACHER', 'H' is for 'HARD-WORKING'  
& they gives us a crown of 'KING'

Hamari life ko jo banaya urjawaan shramik  
In 'TEACHER', 'E' is for 'ENTHUSIASTIC'  
& they taught us all life's 'MAGIC'

Hamari life ko jo banaye har mushkil se ladne ko able  
In 'TEACHER', 'R' is for 'REMARKABLE'  
& we're attaining for which we're able

So, this is all about our 'TEACHERS'  
Which are their really amazing features...

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# Atal Ji Atal Hain... (Hindi)

Atal Ji Atal the, Atal hain or Atal hi rahenge  
Unki yaadon ki rawaniyon se sab sajenge

San 98 ka Parmanu parikshan Atal ho gaya  
America or Pakistan ka man patal kho gaya

San 99 ka Kargil, Atal ji ko or Atal kar gaya  
Shaheedon ki shahadat mein akshpatal kar gaya

San 99 ka Vimaan apharan, Atal ko jhakjhor gaya  
191 masoomon ke badle 3 paapiyon ko chhoda gaya

San 99 ki Sada-e-Sarhad, Atal ho gayi  
Do deshon ki dhadkan ki dor jud gayi

San 2002 mein Hindi bhasha ko Atal kar diya  
Bharatmata ki bindi ko suryaprakash sa Atal kar diya

San 15 mein Bharat ke woh Atal Bharat Ratna mahaan  
Chamak nahi koi or hain feeke anya sabhi ratna asamaan

Ab maut se than gyi Atal vicharak, Atal ki  
Jannayak, Ajaatshatru or bhrikutiBharat ki

Atal amar hain, Atal ajar hain, punya-aatma woh atal hain  
Bachchon mein masti, Yuva mein jyot hain, or Vriddhon ka jazba hain

Amar surya ka amar parayan, keh raha ab Alvida hai  
Hindustaan ka woh paras patthar, keh raha ab Alvida hai...

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# Haan Main Kavi Hun (Hindi)

Haan, main ek kavi hun  
Swarn-shabdon se ravi hun,

Shabdon ka bunta hun daldal,  
Jaise umde hon kaale baadal,  
Gaane ki jaise koi lay-taal,  
Faila hai yahan shabdon ka jaal.

Haan, main ek kavi hun  
Swarn-shabdon se ravi hun,

Bhaavon ka hai yeh janjaal,  
Sama jate hain sab kaal,  
Yun toh swayam mahaan insaan nahin,  
Hun main kavi samajhana aasaan nahin.

Haan, main ek kavi hun  
Swarn-shabdon se ravi hun...

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# Sarkaar (Hindi)

Lo sarkaar ab hamari ho gayi  
Janta ki dukhti rag kho gayi  
Shapath grahan se aarambh hua  
Naye chehre ka prarambh hua  
Ghar badla, rishtedaar badle  
Desh badla, vyavahaar badle

Lo sarkaar ab hamari ho gayi  
Janta ki dukhti rag kho gayi  
Ab puraana fir se navya hua  
Desh pavitra bhaav se bhavya hua  
Reet badle, kanoon badle  
Neta badle, junoon badle

Lo sarkaar ab hamari ho gayi  
Janta ki dukhti rag kho gayi  
Satta mein janta ka prabhutva hua  
Desh-pradesh suyojnaon se yukt hua  
Vipaksh badla, bayaan badle  
Mat badla, matdaan badle

Lo sarkaar ab hamari ho gayi  
Janta ki dukhti rag kho gayi...

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# Mother

Mother is none another  
a second GOD  
She is one who only  
even, never odd.

'M' is for 'millions of hugs she give me'  
& nor another world she found other than me

'O' is for 'only love she spreads all over'  
& always be a affection and blessing's shower

'T' is for 'tears she shed to save me'  
when all over the world is not favours me

'H' is for 'heart of purest diamond for all'  
she never steps back & helping all

'E' is for 'everytime smiling faces to me'  
when everyone hurting & teasing me

'R' is for 'right, she'll be always right'  
& all time raising me to be strong & bright

Mother is none another  
a second GOD  
She is one who only  
even, never odd.

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# Mazdoor (Hindi)

Mehnat ka hal jab chalaye mazdoor  
Yatnon se loha manwaye mazdoor

Patthar se neenv tak, ji huzoor  
Neenv se deewaron tak, ji huzoor  
Deewaron se makaan banaye mazdoor

Yatnon ki pratimoorat si  
Khoon mein paseena bhi  
Paseene mein mitti bhi

Or mitti mein mil jaye jiska noor  
Woh hai mazdoor, haan wahi toh hai mazdoor...

Mehnat ka hal jab chalaye mazdoor  
Yatnon se loha manwaye mazdoor

Gareebi se lachaar bhi  
Mehnat uska auzaar hi  
Mitti se pakki maitri bhi

Haston se sapnon ki hoor  
Mehnatana hai koson door  
Par mehnat karta woh zaroor

Or agni-tapas mein mil jaye jiska noor  
Woh hai mazdoor, haan wahi toh hai mazdoor...

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# Watering The Plants & Feeding The Birds

In this sunny summer  
its like a heat comer  
by watering the plants  
I feel their thirst buster  
by feeding the birds  
I feel their absolute hunger

In this sunny summer  
its like a heat comer  
by watering the plants  
I see their growth  
by feeding the birds  
I kept my caring oath

In this sunny summer  
its like a heat comer  
by watering the plants  
I give them relief & rest  
by feeding the birds  
I give them environment as nest.

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## Behnein (Hindi)

Behnein na jane kab badi ho jati hain  
Doosre ghar ko hi mehkati hain  
Woh galiya or woh chaubaare  
Bs reh jate hain yaadon k sahaare

Behnein na jane kab badi ho jati hain  
Doosre ghar ko hi mehkati hain  
Pita ke sang woh hamjoli  
Bhaiyon ke sang hansa thitholi

Behnein na jane kab badi ho jati hain  
Doosre ghar ko hi mehkati hain  
Maa se woh nayi nayi seekh lena  
Behnon se har baat keh dena

Behnein na jane kab badi ho jati hain  
Doosre ghar ko hi mehkati hain  
Pariyan hoti hain par parayi  
Yahi dastoor hai yahi sachhai....

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## Yuva (Hindi)

Yuva shakti hai pradesh ki  
Yuva chaah hai sab desh ki  
Yuva jaan hai jahaan ki  
Yuva kala hai mahaan si  
Yuva jan-aandolan bhi hai  
Yuva pratibimb bhi hai  
Yuva naveen kritya bhi hai  
Yuva desh ka hriday bhi hai  
Yuva deen sa hai apnon k liye  
Yuva praveen sa sab karmon k liye  
Yuva kal ki mashaal hai  
Yuva aaj ka sawaal hai  
Yuva mehnat ka zor hai  
Yuva kaamyaabi ki hod hai...

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## Talaash (Hindi)

Talaash... haan talaash hi toh hai  
Sachche pyaar ki hi toh talaash hai  
Gum hai kahin tabhi toh talaash hai  
Mujhko or tumko bhi talaash hai  
Kambakht yeh talaash khatm hi nahi hoti  
Sirf khayalon ko hi rehti zehan mein chubhoti

Talaash... haan talaash hi toh hai  
Sachche..... talaash hai  
Dhai akshar ke shabd ki talaash hai  
Tabhi toh vyakhya nahi bas talaash hai  
Dil hai hi nahi sirf dhadkanein hain roti  
Saansein hain magar nabz hain nam hoti...

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# Hospital

Hospital, a second life for patients  
As it give live creation as before  
Only the hospital is their sea-shore

Hospital, an institution for students  
As it give knowledge as far  
What is xylocaine & dynapar?

Hospital, a practical area for nurses  
As it give experience as career  
Patients are their only steer

Hospital, a chance to make name for doctors  
As it give name & fame as title 'Doctor'  
Institutional area are their official shelter...

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## Ghazal-E-Sajda (Hindi)

Teri zulfein hi hain khushbu-e-madhoshi  
Hosh mein hun par chayee hai behoshi,

Gham-e-dastaan hoti hi nahi jabse  
Teri meri ho rahi hai sargoshi,

Rabb bhi hai madd is husn-e-chand ka  
Tabse hai yeh chand bhi unche tabke ka,

Sajda hai dil se is khushbu ke ashiyane mein  
Tareef-e-jannat in hawaon ki zamaane mein,

Ab alfaaz koi nahi kitaabon mein bache  
Ba-khuda bas tu hi tu humein janche.....

Veer Dhiman



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# Am Not An Alien

Am I alien? so what I am squinted  
I am a human & am not fainted  
Yes, I've a single eye to know & read  
But your two are into wrong deed

Am I alien? so what I am squinted  
I am a human & am not fainted  
Yes, I've single focus to drive upon  
But your two aren't correctly known

Am I alien? so what I am squinted  
I am a human & am not fainted  
Yes, I've only single functional sight  
But your two are into brutal fight

Am I alien? so what I am squinted  
I am a human & am not fainted  
Yes, I've identification as single eye  
But your two are makes you more shy...

Veer Dhiman

# My Best Savings: Parent's Love

Come, let's know my deep-hearted feelings  
How my parent's love is my best savings?

Mom for me is Goddess on Earth  
She becomes complete after my birth  
Her love for me have no worth  
She is complete nature's glare  
Her lap for me is king-size chair  
I'm the first emotion of my mother  
After me she've nor emotions other  
I wish God, to don't pale my Mom's love for me  
She is a dove, a symbol of love for me.

Dad for me is protector on Earth  
His world becomes active after my birth  
His care for me have no worth  
He is complete responsibility's statue  
He is only for me, my virtue  
I'm the whole world for my father  
After me he've no world another  
I wish God, to don't pale my Dad's care for me  
He is a superhero, a symbol of power for me.

This is all about my deep-hearted feelings  
i.e. Parent's love is my best savings.

Veer Dhiman

## Yaadein (Hindi)

Yaadein yaad aati hain  
Bhoole nhi bhulati hain  
Aansu ban aankhon se  
Khushiyan chalkati hain

Yaadein bas mehkati hain  
Doston se fir milwati hain  
Aansu bhi aankhon se  
Dosti si kar jati hain

Yaadein zehan mein reh jati hain  
Hansti or kuch khilakhilati hai  
Aansu ban chehre par  
Muskurahat si laati hain...

Yaadein... Yaadein... Yaadein...

Doston kabhi zehan se khatm mat kr dena humein...  
Kyunki yaadein hi toh hain jo humein aap sab ke kareeb le aati hain.....

Veer Dhiman

# Summers

Summers, Summers, Summers,  
This is somehow heat comers,  
Earth is gone hot day-by-day,  
Sun is like villain everyday,  
Sweat is here & sweat is there,  
& boiling brain is everywhere.

The only heroic time is bathing,  
i.e. somehow body cooling &  
i.e. somehow mind cooling,  
& this heroic time is blooming,  
So, for enjoying the heroic time,  
Please enjoy my Summer's rhyme.

Veer Dhiman



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# Friendship Ko Jaanein (Hinglish Type)

Come, let's define the divine word FRIENDSHIP  
Kaise hai mere liye yeh ek 'WORSHIP'

Friend is one who makes the 'mann'  
That's why in FRIENDSHIP,  
'F' for 'FUN'.

Friend is one who 'jiski field hai variational'  
That's why in FRIENDSHIP,  
'R' for 'RATIONAL'.

Friend is one who've 'bhedbhaav ka court-martial'  
That's why in FRIENDSHIP,  
'I' for 'IMPARTIAL'.

Friend is one who've 'emotions ke pal'  
That's why in FRIENDSHIP,  
'E' for 'EMOTIONAL'.

Friend is one who've behavior of 'bematlab message sending'  
That's why in FRIENDSHIP,  
'N' for 'NEVER-ENDING'.

Friend is one who 'hamesha available'  
That's why in FRIENDSHIP,  
'D' for 'DEPENDABLE'.

Friend is one who've 'dosti in blood-vessel'  
That's why in FRIENDSHIP,  
'S' for 'SPECIAL'.

Friend is one who've 'dosti nibhaana as an art'  
That's why in FRIENDSHIP,  
'H' for special 'HEART'.

Friend is one who makes 'zindagi able to living'  
That's why in FRIENDSHIP,  
'I' for 'INTERESTING'.

Friend is one whose 'dosti for me is bless' &  
That's why in FRIENDSHIP,  
'P' for 'PRICELESS'

So, that's all about FRIENDSHIP  
Jo mere liye hai ek 'WORSHIP'

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## Shaheed Diwas (Ghazal Type)

Ab kaun Shaheed-e-azam kehlate hain?  
Kaun Inqalaab ke naare lagate hain?  
Hanste-hanste kaun shooli chadh jate hain?  
Sahib-e-alam yeh toh dastoor hai zamane ka,  
Ruksat ho kar ke kaun yaad reh pate hain?

Kiske khoon ka rang tiranga ban pate hain?  
Kiske Inqalaab par yuva ikattha ho jate hain?  
Sarfaroshi ki tamanna ab kiske dil mein jagate hain?  
Mehfil-e-Inqalaab tha yeh toh zamane mein,  
Warna akele toh desh azaad nhi ho pate hain.

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# Himachal Pradesh: Devbhoomi (Hindi)

Divya Zameen hai divya aasmaan  
Himachal Pradesh hai devbhoomi mahaan  
Himachal Pradesh hai meri shaan

Aao chalein hum Una wali devi ke dhaam  
Jahan divya hai din or divya hai shaam  
Yahan Mata Sati ke Charanon ka hai bakhaan  
Aao bhakton hum Devi Chintpurni ka karein dhyaan

Aao chalein hum Bilaspur wali devi ke dhaam  
Jahan banenge bhakton, sabhi bigde kaam  
Yahan Mata Sati ke Nainon ka hai bakhaan  
Aao bhakton hum Naina Devi ka karein dhyaan

Aao chalein hum Kangra wali devi ke dhaam  
Jahan pe bhakton ka uncha hota hai naam  
Yahan Mata Sati ke Vakshon ka hai bakhaan  
Aao bhakton hum Brajeshwari Devi ka karein dhyaan

Aao badhein hum Kangra ke hi ik dhaam  
Jahan prachlit hai Dhyanu Bhakt ka naam  
Yahan Mata ki Jyotiyon ka hai bakhaan  
Aao bhakton hum Jwalaji ka karein dhyaan

Aao badhein hum Kangra ke ik aur dhaam  
Jahan Mata ne Chand-Mund pahunchaye yam-dhaam  
Yahan Mata ke Rudra-roop ka hai bakhaan  
Aao bhakton hum Chamunda Devi ka karein dhyaan

Divya Zameen hai divya aasmaan  
Himachal Pradesh hai devbhoomi mahaan  
Himachal Pradesh hai meri shaan

Veer Dhiman



# Divyaang

Jo 'aankhon' se hai 'divyaang'  
Log unhein 'andha' kehte hain  
Shukra hai bhagwaan ka  
Paap ki duniya nhi dekh skte hain

Jo 'pairon' se hai 'divyaang'  
Log unhein 'langda' kehte hain  
Shukra hai bhagwaan ka  
Paison ke peeche nhi daud skte hain

Jo 'kaanon' se hai 'divyaang'  
Log unhein 'behra' kehte hain  
Shukra hai bhagwaan ka  
Apshabd or ninda nhi sun skte hain

Jo 'zubaan' se hai 'divyaang'  
Log unhein 'goonga' kehte hain  
Shukra hai bhagwaan ka  
Mithya nhi keh skte hain

Jo 'dimaag' se hai 'divyaang'  
Log unhein 'pagal' kehte hain  
Shukra hai bhagwaan ka  
Kisi paap ka hissa nhi ho skte hain

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# Valentine Week: The Week Of Love & Lovers

The memorable day of thine  
It's a lovely day of Valentine  
Feb. Seven is the heaven's day  
& lovers celebrate it as 'Rose Day'  
Feb. Eight is the expression's way  
& lovers celebrate it as 'Propose Day'  
Feb. Nine is the sweet day  
& lovers celebrate it as 'Chocolate Day'  
Feb. Ten is the day of gift softly  
& lovers gave a 'teddy' swiftly  
Feb. Eleven is day of strong 'promise'  
& lovers can't break it, nor miss  
Feb. Twelve is day for sweet snug  
& lovers exchange a solely 'hug'  
Feb. Thirteen is the day of touch  
& lovers exchange 'kisses' as much  
Feb. Fourteen is the day of thine  
It's a lover's day of 'Valentine'  
The memorable day of thine  
It's a lovely day of Valentine...

Veer Dhiman

## Kyon? (Hindi)

Kyon fir Damini khadi ho uthti hai?  
Kyon apne hi daaman se woh darti hai?  
Kyon sammaan ki uske koi maryada nahi?  
Kyon uska apmaan kai zyada hi?

Kyon uska insaaf maut hi hai?  
Kyon uske nyaay mein sankoch bhi hai?  
Kyon anyaay bhi abhi khuleaam hai?  
Kyon anyaay hi uske naam hai?

Kyon Damini ke sawalon ka jawaab nahi?  
Kyon na hue uske poore khwaab bhi?  
Kyon uski nyaay-guhaar feeki-si hai?  
Kyon ab woh gum si hai? ? ?

Veer Dhiman



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# Fog: Winter's Gift By God

Fog, a white snowy smoke  
Fog, nor man; nor dog can stroke

Fog, makes us too cold  
Fog, makes us too bold

Fog, a snowy sheet here & there  
Fog, like a blanket sheet everywhere

Fog, a white snowy surprise  
Fog, sun forgotten to rise

Fog, a cool-cool mode  
Fog, the winter's gift by God

Veer Dhiman



PoemHunter.com

# Candlemas Day

40th day for messenger of God  
He is the only true world's mode  
The christianity celebrates as holy day  
Almighty is 'Jesus Christ' by the way  
The touch of 'Jesus' made man holy  
Water holy, city holy & christianism holy  
He gives the message for true humanity  
'Candlemas' is the day for true humanity  
Greatness of mother Mary's womb  
It's a great holy worshipping tomb  
Greatness of father Joseph's prays  
A leader for humanity here can stays  
Greatness of holy place Bethlehem, Israel  
Wherever 'Jesus' goes there's always smile....

Veer Dhiman



PoemHunter.com

# Father: A Great Personality

Father, the statue of responsibilities  
which he's doing with full abilities,

Father, a hand for the child  
& the first step for the child,

Father, a superhero for the child  
as he's all done superwork for the child,

Father, have the great experiences  
don't take tension of child's expenses,

Father, the right navigator  
& he's the best educator,

Father, the head of family  
& the great consultant for family,

Father, the surplus of power  
& he's giving blessings as shower.

Veer Dhiman

# Naye Saal Ka Mukhauta (Hindi)

Naye saal ka naya mukhauta  
Kya avval hai kya hai khota,  
Gaya samay jo ab na laute  
Naye samay ka naya mukhauta

Nayi aadtein bula rhi hain  
Pal pal yeh darsha rhi hain  
Mil kar reh din-saanjh tu  
Hatkar ban din-saanjh tu

Mehnat ka tu loha manwa  
Haston se mehnat karwa  
Jo bhool gye unko keh alvida  
Puraani yaadein bhi alvida

Naye saal ka kar ke prann  
Naya sa hoga ab tera rann  
Dhool ko teeka maan kar  
Ae pashinde tu heera ban  
Ae pashinde tu heera ban...

Veer Dhiman

# Ae! Aazad Hind Ke Panchi (Hindi)

Ae! aazad hind ke panchi sun  
Aazadi ke sapne bun,

San 57 ki yaadein sun  
Kuch dhokhe kuch vaade sun,

San 97 ke anyaay sun  
Fir aazadi ke sapne bun,

San 61 ki barbarta sun  
Fir aazadi ke sapne bun,

Azaadi ko huye 68 saal  
Aaj bhi hota wahi bawaal,

Sanvidhaan ka ek-ek akshar  
Angreziyat se hai saakshar,

Ae! azaad hind ke panchi sun  
Aazadi ke sapne bun,

Mangal Pandey, Veer Bhagat Singh  
Aazadi ke the sachhe singh,

Yaad dilata Jalianwala  
Durbhagyashali woh din kala,

San 75 ka aapatkaal  
Aazadi toh ban gyi jaal,

Hindi hain hum, hindi hain hum  
Watan hai Hindustan hamara,

Main aur tum rahein hamesha  
Bharatmaa ki aankh ka taara.

Veer Dhiman



# Sky & Their Friends

Hey! what says the sky?  
Simple living & thinking high.

Hey! what says the wind?  
Do that work which strikes your hind.

Hey! what says the birds?  
Before speaking think upon your words.

Hey! what says the flight?  
Always make upwards your sight.

Hey! what says the sun?  
Always & always battles you won.

Hey! what says the stars?  
Always be a bridge in any wars.

Hey! what says the moon?  
Your aim will fulfill soon.

Hey! what says the clouds?  
Always be 'one' out of the crowds.

Hey! what says the rain?  
Always be yourself as a main.

Veer Dhiman

# Janm-Maran Ka Khel (Hindi)

Janm-maran ka khel hai yeh toh, janm-maran ka khel,  
Khat na yeh mel hain yeh toh, janm-maran ka khel hai,

Rishton ki badhti rail hai yeh toh  
Janm-maran ka khel hai,

Agyaon ki badi jail hai yeh toh  
Janm-maran ka khel hai.

Janm-maran ka khel hai yeh toh, janm-maran ka khel,  
Khat na yeh mel hain yeh toh, janm-maran ka khel hai,

Dharm yahan bemel hain yeh toh  
Janm-maran ka khel hai,

Jatyon ki sale hai yeh toh  
Janm-maran ka khel hai.

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Janm-maran ka khel hai yeh toh, janm-maran ka khel,  
Khat na yeh mel hain yeh toh, janm-maran ka khel hai,

Zimmedariyon mein nakel hai yeh toh  
Janm-maran ka khel hai,

Saans toh rakhel hai yeh toh  
Janm-maran ka khel hai.

Veer Dhiman

# Panch-Mahabhoot: Bhagwan (Hindi)

Neeche bhoomi kahe prithak mat ho insaan  
Pal-pal yeh kahe mat karun abhimaan,

Ooncha gagan kahe ooncha uth re insaan  
Pal-pal yeh kahe kar sabka samman,

Lehraati vaayu kahe dooshit mat ho insaan  
Pal-pal yeh kahe rakh sabka imaan,

Jalti agni kahe jhulsaya na kar insaan  
Pal-pal yeh kahe dekh sabko samaan,

Sheetal neer kahe sheetal ban re insaan  
Pal-pal yeh kahe mat ban 'BHAGWAN'.

Veer Dhiman



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# Death: A Mysterious Truth

Death a known phenomenon,  
Death an unknown meeting,  
Death a big truth,  
Death towards the God,  
Death a dark journey,  
Death a bright future,  
Death a new born,  
Death a last point,  
Death an exact relief,  
Death a world's release...

Veer Dhiman



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## Bichhdan (Hindi)

Kyun aa gyi ab woh bichhdan ki raat?  
Kyun na rhe har dum yeh suhani baat?  
Ki ab woh dost na nazar aayenge  
Ki ab woh night out na kr payenge,  
Ki ab woh mehfil na lagegi waisi  
Ki ab na weekend ki masti waisi,  
Na ab koi Dr. Mashoor Gulati  
Na ab koi haalat hain jazbati,  
Na ab koi Mr. Arora Saab  
Na koi mohtarma na janaab,  
Ab sab paison ki hod mein honge  
Ab sab career ki daud mein honge,  
Ab yaad hi reh jayega golmaal  
Or mann mein rahega yeh sawaal,  
Kyun aa gyi ab woh bichhdan ki raat?  
Kyun na rhe har dum yeh suhani baat?

Veer Dhiman



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# A Cup Of Coffee

A cup of coffee with friendship  
Cannot break the partnership,  
The hotness can heat friendship,  
The winter can't cease friendship,  
After some years...  
Nor a coffee, nor hotness,  
Nor winters as happiness,  
Money is very much,  
Nor time as such,  
No fun is here & there,  
No one is meeting here,  
That's why live the life,  
Without any irony knife,  
Becoz these moments  
doesn't come back.....

Veer Dhiman



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## Kindhearted (Hinglish Type)

When a person forget kindness  
Whole universe feels sadness,  
Because they're as 'teesra-netra',  
'Milta nhi kisiko bachne ka kshetra',  
Powerful think kindhearted is looser,  
'Lekin unsa nhi koi doosra booster',  
Power is nor, nothing against them,  
They are cool and 'befikre' as a gem,  
Don't hurt ever kindheart person,  
Because unke bina nor a person,

Veer Dhiman



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# Darkness: The Real Ghost

Darkness beyond the darkness  
Darkness shivers us in nightmares,  
Darkness the ghost forever,  
Darkness the past forever,  
Darkness for the prisoner  
Darkness the life threatener,  
Darkness the black forever,  
Darkness the fear wherever,  
Darkness is the blunt memory,  
Darkness is the null memory,  
Darkness gives wounds apart,  
Darkness can heal all the part,  
Darkness gives birth to sunrise,  
Darkness gives new surprise...

Veer Dhiman



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# Kalyug Ka Ravan (Hindi)

Ab har ghar mein Ravan baitha  
Itne Ram kahan se laun?  
Krodh roopi Ravan ko,  
Kaise kab Ram-sa premi banaun?  
Moh roopi Ravan ko,  
Kaise kab Ram-sa tyaagi banaun?

Ab har ghar mein Ravan baitha  
Itne Ram kahan se laun?  
Bhrashtachar roopi Ravan ko,  
Kaise Ram-sa shishtachar mein laun?  
Rajneeti roopi Ravan ko,  
Kaise kab Ram-sa maryada mein laun?

Ab har ghar mein Ravan baitha  
Itne Ram kahan se laun?  
Apmaan roopi Ravan ko,  
Kaise kab sammaan sikhaun?  
Kalyug ke Ravan ko,  
Kaise kab Ram banaun?

Veer Dhiman

## Andaz Dosti Ka (Hindi)

Der raat ka woh andhera  
Andhere mein thandi hawa  
Thandi hawa woh nasheeli  
Nasha woh dosti ka  
Dost woh ghazab ke  
Ghazab unki baatein  
Baatein woh idhar-udhar ki  
Idhar-udhar ka bolbala  
Bolbala jazbe or zor ka  
Jazba or zor hunar ka  
Hunar apna apna  
Apna apna andaaz  
Andaaz fir dosti ka  
Dosti gul-e-bahaar ki

Veer Dhiman



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# Martyrs

Indian Army did it for our martyrs,  
Our life is owe upon the martyrs,  
We're saluting fighting martyrs,  
A satire message by martyrs,  
Life is only for country as martyrs,  
Medals are hats-off on uniform of martyrs,  
Awards are hats-off on the life of martyrs,  
A hot feeling towards family of martyrs,  
No reparation is useful for family of martyrs,  
They want revenge over the golden lives of martyrs,  
Martyrs... Martyrs... & Martyrs...  
I salute over the golden lives of martyrs.

Veer Dhiman



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# The Voice Of Rain: New Phase

It's raining here & there  
a refresh tone is coming,  
Bubbles on the earth where  
a life is to be remaining,  
Thunderstorms on the sky  
behave like a blast of bomb,  
The rain wants to be try  
to the heart, it's happy tomb,  
The rain is singing something  
& dancing here and there,  
The rain is saying something  
for the life, it is where,  
For the newness of crop-fields  
the rain is play the role,  
The greenery all over the fields  
the rain is only whole,  
The rain for the newly buds  
that coming over the flower,  
It is like a flow of sheds  
the rain is only shower.....

Veer Dhiman

# Clinics Anthem

Now again coming the days of clinics,  
Only we're on the way to clinics,  
Aprons are washed to wear only for clinics,  
Wards are ready to take work in clinics,  
Sisters are exciting to have helping hands in clinics,  
Practicals are waiting to be performed in clinics,  
Friendship become colourful in canteen of clinics,  
Coffee & pizzas are waiting in canteen of clinics,  
Snaps clicking is waiting for us in clinics,  
Whole days are for clinics & we're for clinics,  
Doctor's & nurse's staff are for clinics,  
Clinics..... Clinics..... &.... Clinics.....

Veer Dhiman



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## Yeh Ishq! ! ! (Ghazal Type)

Kambakht-e-ishq ho hi kyun jata hai,  
Khuda ki or ibaadaton mein jhukata hai,  
Sajde mein jab jab jhukta hai yeh nacheez,  
Kyun mera khuda mujhko yaad aata hai...? ? ?

Kehte hain aasman farishton ka hai,  
Kehte hain zameen parwanon ki hai,  
Khuda ke toh sirf bande hain hum,  
Kyun meri aashiqui khuda ho jati hai...? ? ?

Yeh aasman bhi tujhpar fanaa hai,  
Yeh zameen bhi tujhpar fanaa hai,  
Hum khud bhi tujhpar huye fanaa,  
Kyun jaan-e-mann yeh ishq hi fanaa hai...? ? ?

Veer Dhiman



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# Mobile & Human

Mobile is just liked as me  
It is 'he for she' & 'she for he',  
It is important as like as Gold,  
Which makes me socially bold,  
It can have different apps,  
& we have different moods,  
It can have different snaps,  
& we have different goods.

Mobile is just liked as me  
It is 'he for she' & 'she for he',  
It is important as like as Gold,  
Which makes me socially bold,  
WhatsApp & Facebook gives curiosity,  
& we are taking it as much necessity,  
It can have likes and comments,  
& we've different lovable moments.



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Mobile is just liked as me  
It is 'he for she' & 'she for he',  
It is important as like as Gold,  
Which makes me socially bold,  
It can singing as per music,  
& we're singing as per mood,  
It can have a look unique,  
& we've a look as cool dude.

Veer Dhiman

# P.A.K.A.U.: Group's Strength (Hinglish Type)

PAKAU is going where,  
doing some magic there.

P for powerful mind of 'Pooja'  
'uske bina or nahi dooja'.  
A for perfect art of 'Amit',  
innovative ideas he always submit.  
K for lot of kindness of 'Kiran',  
she always think by her 'mann'.  
A for perfect aim of 'Anshul',  
he is tiding 'taarif ke pul'.  
U for understanding of 'Uday',  
he can't waste even 'samay'.

PAKAU is going where,  
doing some magic there

That's what the PAKAU is,  
That's what the idea is,  
hats off to the group,  
& to all the members of group.

strength is moto of our group,  
I'm saluting PAKAU group.

Veer Dhiman



# Antah Aatma: Bhroon Vyatha (Hindi)

Rooh se ik aayi aawaz 'Maa',  
Main itni buri hun kya 'Maa'?  
Kyon main is duniya ka hissa nahi?  
Kyon main tumhari khushi ka kissa nahi?

Bhai toh aaya hai is duniya mein,  
Kyon mera hi bahishkar is duniya mein?  
Kyon reh gayi kami teri mamta mein?  
Kyon meri koi jagah nahi janta mein?

Mujhko kaun mera haq dilwayega?  
Ru-b-ru kaun duniya se karwayega?  
Kaun is jahaan ke rang mujhe dikhlayega?  
Kaun mujhe jeene ki umang batlayega?

Agar main is duniya mein aaungi,  
Maa tumhari beti hi toh kehlaungi,  
Fir aakhir main bhi 'Kalpana' ban-dikhaungi,  
Or is neele nabh mein udaan bhi bhar paungi... Udaan bhi bhar paungi...

Veer Dhiman

# Dosti Wali Takraar (Hindi)

Meethi hoti hai dosti wali takraar  
Ismein kabhi gham hai toh kabhi pyaar,

Yun toh ik-dosre se ladte the,  
Koi teesra aankh dikhaye,  
Toh sheron ki dahaad-se padte the,  
Shaam ko ik-dosre ki jeb lutti thi,  
Khud ki jeb bhari ho,  
Phir bhi aankh yaar ki jeb pe tikti thi.

Meethi hoti hai dosti wali takraar  
Ismein kabhi gham hai toh kabhi pyaar,

Raat ko fir se ikatthe hona,  
Lekin khud ko akad mein dubona,  
Bharat or Pakistan ban jana,  
Yun toh ik-dosre par akadte hain,  
Lekin pyaar bhi bahut karte hain,  
Ik-dooje ki maafi ka intezaar karte hain.

Meethi hoti hai dosti wali takraar  
Ismein kabhi gham hai toh kabhi pyaar,

Veer Dhiman

# Agar Na Hote Bachche Toh Fir (Hindi)

Agar na hote bachche toh fir  
Bachpan ko nibhaata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir  
Ghar ka 'mann' kehlata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir  
Khil-khilkar muskata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir  
Idhar-udhar chehkata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir  
Stree ko 'Maa' banata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir  
Purush ko 'Pita' bulata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir  
'Maa' ka 'laadla' kehlata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir  
'Pita' ki 'pari' kehlata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir  
Ro-rokar school ko jata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir  
Copy par pen chalata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir  
Einstein ban jata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir  
Maasum kehlata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir  
Peshawar mein goli khata kaun?

Peshawar ke hatyaaron, na hote bachche toh fir  
Shartein tumhari manwata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir  
Choti kabrein bhar jata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir  
Khaalipan bhar pata kaun?

Aao Peshawar ki barbarta par  
Hum sab karein do minute ka maun  
Hum sab karein do minute ka maun....

Veer Dhiman

# Khuda Ki Dor: Dosti (Hindi)

Kyun us khuda ne banai dosti?  
Kyun har cheez se parai dosti?  
Yahan har baat ka matlab kuch or hai,  
Manzil kuch or hai, mukaam kuch or hai,  
Jazbaat kuch or hai, halaat kuch or hai,

Kyun us khuda ne banai dosti?  
Kyun har cheez se parai dosti?  
Duniya kehti dosti bikti nahi,  
Par maya ke aage kyun tikti nahi?  
Jhukti chali ja rhi kyun rukti nahi?

Kyun us khuda ne banai dosti?  
Kyun har cheez se parai dosti?  
Mere liye dosti ke har rang niraale hain,  
Kuch pal khatte or kuch meethe wale hain,  
Kuch rang halaat par, kuch jazbaat par daale hain,

Kyun us khuda ne banai dosti?  
Kyun har cheez se parai dosti?  
Kuch palon ka hi toh sahara hai,  
Kyonki yeh pal bhi toh hamara hai,  
Dosti mein hi bada kyun mahaan saare hai,

Kyun us khuda ne banai dosti?  
Kyun har cheez se parai dosti?  
Dosti ki dor ko khuda ne banaya hai,  
Kya humne ise b-khoobi nibhaya hai?  
Haan, khuda ki dor ko hum sabne bachaya hai.

Veer Dhiman

# Zindagi: Life (Hindi)

Zindagi hansne-gaane ka naam hai,  
Hans kar palon ko jiye ja,  
Gaakar gamon ko piye ja.

Zindagi aaj mein jeene ka jaam hai,  
Aaj ke lamhon ko jiye ja,  
Jaam khushiyon ka piye ja.

Zindagi khatti-meethi takraar hai,  
Khatti yadon ko jiye ja,  
Meethe sharbat sa piye ja.

Zindagi uljhi-suljhi paheli hai,  
Suljhi yaadon mein jiye ja,  
Uljha-sa aaj mein hue ja.

Veer Dhiman



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# Seasons

Autumns are the season of emptiness  
which is the invitation for newness,  
Here leaves are falling-off  
& the earth is giving show-off,  
We're enjoying fall of leaves  
& here's beautiful every eves,  
Pomegranates & peaches are here juicy  
autumn is sometimes as like as boozy.

Winters are the season of cold  
hot applications are like as gold,  
Here days are short  
& nights are long,  
We're inside blankets  
& singing song,  
Carrot pudding & soups are only hope  
because in the list of favorite these are top.

Springs are the season of fullness  
rebirth & renewal gives happiness,  
Here crops become new  
& festivals are dew,  
We're feel some 'feel of joy'  
as we're actually God's toy,  
Apricots & litchis are here yummy  
eating less, 'my son' says my mummy.

Summers are the season of hot  
cold places are the main spot,  
Here days are long  
& nights are short,  
We're out in cooler  
'coz of feeling hot,  
Juices & ice-cream are point of joy  
'coz of these, summers we enjoy.

Veer Dhiman

# My Brother

My brother is shield for me  
he is in any field with me,  
I love my brother  
also my father & mother,  
sometimes he's fighting  
sometimes not,  
sometimes he's smiling  
sometimes not,  
He is naughty very much  
he is funny very much,  
He talks to everybody friendly  
& solve the problems easily,  
He is gift to me from God  
give him all things, I wish my God.

Veer Dhiman



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# Aaj Banaam Kal: Today V/S Tomorrow (Hindi)

Aaj kahe kal se,  
Tu aaya kahan se?  
Kal ne kaha aaj se,  
Mujhse tu or tujhse main,  
Yeh pare hai teri samajh se.

Aaj kahe kal se,  
Kyon darte hain log tujhse?  
Kal ne kaha aaj se,  
Samaya hai kyonki bhoot mujhmein,  
Yeh pare hai teri samajh se.

Kal kahe aaj se,  
Tujh par kyon phool barse?  
Aaj ne kaha kal se,  
Samaya hai kyonki pyaar mujhmein,  
Yeh pare hai teri samajh se.

Kal kahe aaj se,  
Safalta kyon hai tujhse?  
Aaj ne kaha kal se,  
Jeet ka hai kyonki taaj mujhmein,  
Yeh pare hai sabki samajh se.

Veer Dhiman

## Prakriti: Nature (Hindi)

Ishwar ki bhi kya rachna hai? kya akriti?  
Hum prithvilok walon ko mili prakriti,

Prakriti hai toh jeevan hai,  
Isi mein basa har van hai,  
Har taraf bikhri hai hariyali,  
Hum, tum or sabko bhane wali.

Ishwar ki bhi...  
Hum prithvilok...

Aaj hai khatre mein yeh hariyali yeh prakriti,  
Manushya hi bigaad raha hai ishwar ki akriti,  
Prakriti ke hain dushman teen,  
Panni, pouch or polyethene.

Ishwar ki bhi...  
Hum prithvilok...

Raksha karni hai is prakriti ki humein,  
Raksha karni hai ishwar ki akriti ki humein,  
Roz ek ped lagayenge,  
Jeevan ko harit banayenge.

Veer Dhiman

# Paryavaran Prem: Love For Nature (Hindi)

Hansna-khilkhilana sikhate hain phool,  
Tab bhi ismein hote hain shool,  
Jab bhi udti hai yeh dhool,  
Manushya ke paar lagte hain kool.

Aawaz hai nadiyon ki kalkal,  
Pata nhi bachengi bhi yeh kya kal?  
Kheton mein jab chalta hai hal,  
Wahan bhi chahiye nadiyon ki kalkal.

Madhur-madhur behti hai pawan,  
Thandi-thandi hai yeh pawan,  
Manushya ko lagti chanchal yeh pawan,  
Pashu-pakshiyon ki saathi yeh pawan.

Ghir-ghir aaye kaale badal,  
Garaj-garaj kar kaale badal,  
Hawa se udte kaale badal,  
Sabko bhaane wale badal.

Prem karo in phoolon se,  
Prem karo in nadiyon se,  
Prem karo is pawan se,  
Prem karo in badalon se,  
Prem karo paryavaran ki har ik-ik kadi se...

Veer Dhiman

# O! My Lovely Uttarakhand

O! my lovely Uttarakhand,  
This is devbhoomi Uttarakhand,  
There is greenery in all seasons,  
so, many tourists in all seasons,  
two 'dhams' are main here,  
'Badrinath' & 'Kedarnath' are here,  
Two river dhams are main here,  
'Gangotri' & 'Yamunotri' are here,  
'Panch-prayag' are present here,  
Gods are bathing where,  
Lord Shiva is here 'akhand',  
So, it is called Uttarakhand.

Veer Dhiman



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# Pyari Bhasha Hindi Evam Vyakaran Ki Jhalak (Hindi)

Sabse pyari bhasha hai Hindi,  
Ye toh hai Bharatmata ki bindi,  
Rajbhasha hai Hindi,  
Rashtrabhasha hai Hindi,  
Saral, sabhya or sundae hai iski 'vyakaran',  
Yahi hai iske prachlit hone ka kaaran,  
'Varnon' ki mala kehlati hai 'varnmala',  
Yahi hai maano Hindi ki mala,  
Jab 'varnon' ka mail hota hai sarthak,  
Kehlata hai 'shabd', nahi hota nirarthak.

Sabse pyaari bhasha hai Hindi,  
Yeh toh hai Bharatmata ki bindi,  
Rajbhasha hai Hindi,  
Rashtrabhasha hai Hindi,  
Shabdon ka sarthak mail kehlata hai 'vakya',  
Vakya hi banate hain 'nibandh' or 'kavya',  
Aabhooshan kehlate hain uske 'alankaar',  
Shobha badhate jaise ghunghru or haar,  
Visheshta batate hain Hindi mein 'visheshan',  
Jisse saja hi Hindi ka kan-kan.

Sabse pyaari bhasha hai Hindi,  
Yeh toh hai Bharatmata ki bindi,  
Rajbhasha hai Hindi,  
Rashtrabhasha hai Hindi,  
Naam kisi ke kehlate hain 'sangya',  
Jaise ladka, Jhansi or Pragya,  
Sangya ka sthan leta hai 'sarvanaam',  
Karta main Hindi ko shat-shat pranaam,  
Main, tum or aap hain iske udaharan,  
Kar lo ise apne jeevan mein dhaaran.

Sabse pyaari bhasha hai Hindi,  
Yeh toh hai Bharatmata ki bindi,  
Rajbhasha hai Hindi,  
Rashtrabhasha hai Hindi,  
Batati vakya ka karya 'kriya',

Kya hua? or kya kiya?  
Mahatvapurn ang hai iska vachan,  
Jaise 'ekvachan' or 'bahuvachan',  
Bhed batate hain Hindi mein 'ling',  
Jaise 'striling' or 'pulling',

Sabse pyaari bhasha hai Hindi,  
Yeh toh hai Bharatmata ki bindi,  
Rajbhasha hai Hindi,  
Rashtrabhasha hai Hindi,  
Hindi ke hain pramukh smarak,  
Jaise 'avyay' or 'kaarak',  
Hindi ki hai pramukh sukti,  
Jaise 'muhavare' or 'lokokti',  
Mitron yeh thi Bharatmata ki bindi,  
Tabhi toh iska naam hai Hindi.

Veer Dhiman

# I Imagine A Picture

I imagine a picture  
like a poem writer,  
I don't believe how?  
I see a cow,  
Cow is on the grassland,  
Goat is also on the grassland,  
I see birds on the sky,  
who're very far & fly,  
I see Sun rising from the cloud,  
and birds are chirping loud,  
I see the green grass garden,  
& flowers on the green garden,  
Butterfly sitting on the flower,  
for enjoying juice of the flower,  
I imagine a picture  
like a poem writer.

Veer Dhiman



PoemHunter.com

# Relations!

What can I say about relations?  
These are really amazing combinations,  
When I'm saying about mother,  
like her, nor a one another,  
mother comes first, 'God' another.

What can I say about relations?  
These are really amazing combinations,  
When I'm saying about father,  
he's a only family's charger,  
like him no one navigate us better.

What can I say about relations?  
These are really amazing combinations,  
When I'm saying about sister,  
I'm the one who's teases her,  
& she says I'm precious for her.

What can I say about relations?  
These are really amazing combinations,  
When I'm saying about brother,  
for making me better-n-better,  
he takes all of our's bother.

What can I say about relations?  
These are really amazing combinations,  
When I'm saying about friends,  
our relations never came to ends,  
there is party & fun every weekends.

Veer Dhiman



# Hindi Ko Mat Bhoolo Bhai (Hindi)

Dekho sun lo yeh sachchai,  
Hindi ko mat bhoolo bhai.

Sanskrit ki beti hai Hindi,  
Bharatmata ki yeh bindi,  
Rajbhasha kehlati Hindi,  
Rashtrabhasha kehlati Hindi.

Dekho sun lo yeh sachchai,  
Hindi ko mat bhoolo bhai.

'Pant' or 'Bachchan' the anuyayi,  
Hindi mein thi sanrachna bhai,  
Jabse hai angrezi aayi,  
Hindi hui begaani bhai.

Dekho sun lo yeh sachchai,  
Hindi ko mat bhoolo bhai.

Saral, sabhya or meethi hai Hindi,  
Van mein khile fool hain Hindi,  
Nadiyon ki kalkal hai Hindi,  
Himalayon ka taaj hai Hindi.

Dekho sun lo yeh sachchai,  
Hindi ko mat bhoolo bhai.

Veer Dhiman

# Yaarana (Hinglish Type)

Jab dosti hui odd se even,  
Tab mila mujhe God se heaven,  
God ko kiya maine, Thank you!  
Inke bina ab har party dew.

College ko roz late jana,  
Wahi roz ka ruthna banana,  
Woh parties mein aana-jana,  
Dil ke kareeb hai ek gaana,  
Aaj blue hai pani-pani-pani,  
Or din bhi sunny-sunny-sunny,  
Parties toh hoti hain har saal,  
Fir yaad aata hai bike wala golmaal.

Jab dosti hui odd se even,  
Tab mila mujhe God se heaven,  
God ko kiya maine, Thank you!  
Inke bina ab har party dew.

Picnic pe 'Mansar' jana hua tay,  
Fir ki hum sabne 'Chichi mata ki jay',  
Fir aaye the clinics wale din,  
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday har din,  
Present lagti thi canteen mein har din,  
Daastan-e-mehfil sajti thi har din,  
Woh photoshoot tha hota yahan-wahan,  
Dostana nikharta tha hamara jahan-jahan.

Jab dosti hui odd se even,  
Tab mila mujhe God se heaven,  
God ko kiya maine, Thank you!  
Inke bina ab har party dew.

Veer Dhiman

# Kabhi Kabhi Mere Dil Mein...: Meri Vyatha (Hindi)

Kabhi kabhi mere dil mein khayal aata hai,  
Fir jaane mujhe kya ho jata hai?

'Gyaan', agar zindagi ka aadhar hai,  
Toh kyun insaan neev hilata hai?

'Maa', agar zindagi ki raah hai,  
Toh kyun insaan dagmaga jata hai?

'Pita', agar zindagi ke margdarshak hain,  
Toh kyun insaan bhatak jata hai?

'Guru', agar zindagi mein marg-sangi hain,  
Toh kyun insaan bhool jata hai?

Kabhi kabhi mere dil mein khayal aata hai,  
Fir jaane mujhe kya ho jata hai?

'Vishwas', agar zindagi ki dor hai,  
Toh kyun insaan dhokha khata hai?

'Rishte', agar zindagi ke dhaage hain,  
Toh kyun insaan deewar ban jata hai?

'Prem', agar zindagi ka saar hai,  
Toh kyun insaan bairi ho jata hai?

'Vartamaan', agar zindagi ka mool hai,  
Toh kyun insaan bhavishya banata hai?

Kabhi kabhi mere dil mein khayal aata hai,  
Fir jaane mujhe kya ho jata hai?

'Dhan' agar zindagi mein manu-mail hai,  
Toh kyun insaan jhukta jata hai?

'Moh', agar zindagi mein maaya hai,  
Toh kyun insaan andha ho jata hai?

'Krodh', agar zindagi mein jwala hai,  
Toh kyun insaan, insaan ko jalata hai?

'Lobh', agar zindagi mein kadvaahat hai,  
Toh kyun insaan zehar peeta jata hai?

Kabhi kabhi mere dil mein khayal aata hai,  
Fir jaane mujhe kya ho jata hai?

'Tyaag', agar zindagi ki mithaas hai,  
Toh kyun insaan nahi kar pata hai?

'Daan', agar zindagi ki bhalai hai,  
Toh kyun insaan ahenkaari ho jata hai?

'Izzat', agar zindagi ki kamai hai,  
Toh kyun insaan ise ganva deta hai?

'Maut', agar zindagi ki sachchai hai,  
Toh kyun insaan jeeta chala jata hai?

Veer Dhiman

# Smiles (Hinglish Type)

All smiles are saying something,  
They're with us playing something.

Mom's smile to her son,  
'Laadla' mera hai No. one.

Dad's smile to his daughter,  
Wish 'pari' ki 'court ka order'.

Passes smile from 'he' to 'her'  
Darmiyan unke pyaar umar bhar.

All smiles are saying something,  
They're with us playing something.

Smiles that are between friends,  
Hamari dosti 'never' ends.

Smiles that are between enemies,  
Karna bas ik dooje ko 'tease'.

Smiles that are in the silence,  
Door krne ko 'forever-violence'.

Veer Dhiman

# Corruption Free India

India is incredible country,  
India is my country,

Believing on religion,  
but doing corruption,  
don't take action,  
against the corruption,

India is incredible country,  
India is my country,

Politicians pollute the country,  
cannot take care of country,  
please corruption-free my country,  
because I love my country,

India is incredible country,  
India is my country,

If we want India corruption-free,  
we've to be a big united tree,  
then & only I, you & we're free,  
then & only then India is corruption-free,

India is incredible country,  
India is my country.

Veer Dhiman

## Alvida (Hindi)

Rasmon ka ant hai alvida,  
Kasmon ka ant hai alvida,  
Peeche na mudne ka naam alvida,  
Naye safar par, beete kal ko alvida,  
Rooth kar jane ka naam alvida,  
Fir milne ki chaah se pehle alvida,  
Alvida, Alvida, Alvida...  
Kabhi na kehna yaaron alvida! ! !

Veer Dhiman



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# Dhanya Dhanya Vaigyanik Mahaan (Hindi)

Thak gye chal chalkar paidal,  
McMillan ne banayi cycle,  
Door na ho saki jab kathinai,  
Stephens ne gaadi chalayi,  
Right-bandhuon ne banaya vimaan,  
Yatra hui behadd aasan,  
Thaka sa maanav baitha maan,  
Dhanya dhanya vaigyanik mahaan.

Addison ko soojhi toh bulb banaya,  
Ghar-ghar ko roshni se sajaya,  
Karne ko sabka manoranjan,  
Cinemaghar laaye Addison,  
Diya Marconi ne radio daan,  
Karte hum inka samman,  
Dhanya dhanya vaigyanik mahaan.

Veer Dhiman



PoemHunter.com



# A Salute To The Indian Soldier

Salute to the Indian Soldier,  
who can't break their order,  
for the country, whole day & night,  
they're never lose their sight,

Salute to the Indian Soldier,  
who can't break their order,  
for us they're on border,  
because they follows only order,

Salute to the Indian Soldier,  
who can't break their order,  
why their festivals are bullets & bombs?  
why not they got happiness' tombs?

Salute to the Indian Soldier,  
who can't break their order,  
why their favorite color is blood?  
why their duties are gone to mud?

Salute to the Indian Soldier..... lose their sight.

Salute to the Indian Soldier,  
who can't break their order,  
because of them we're alive,  
as honey is safe behind the hive,

Salute to the Indian Soldier,  
who can't break their order,  
why they don't have respect?  
as politicians want, as they expect,

Salute to the Indian Soldier,  
who can't break their order,  
wake up all & give respect,  
as we want, as we expect,

Salute to the Indian Soldier,

who can't break their order,  
I'll give salute again & again,  
because, for soldiers I've no complain,

Salute to the Indian Soldier..... lose their sight.

Veer Dhiman

# Life Is Like A Book

Life is like a book,  
to stay in it, have a look,  
of knowledge it is a brook,

It have a chapter of childhood,  
behaving like naughty robinhood,  
edges of life we don't understood,  
phases of life we don't understood,  
    it is step forward to life,  
    it is step upward to height,  
    & we're it's flight,  
    because it is a learning phases of life.

Life is like a book,  
to stay in it, have a look,  
of knowledge it is a brook,

It have a chapter of school,  
which is some funny & cool,  
which is run on some rule,  
& we're it's important tool,  
    here teachers are the god,  
    to give knowledge is their mode,  
    books & pens are the main node,  
    & we're it's internode.

Life is like a book,  
to stay in it, have a look,  
of knowledge it is a brook,

It have a chapter of responsibility,  
we've to do it with full ability,  
we've to face life & difficulty,  
& it is our first property,  
    responsibilities give power to life,  
    responsibilities give potential to life,  
    it is a daring phase of life,  
    & also the caring phase of life.



# Agnipath: Ek Naya Adhyay (Hindi)

Tu na rukega kabhi,  
Tu na jhukega kabhi,  
Tu na mudega kabhi,  
Kar shapath, kar shapath,  
Agnipath, agnipath, agnipath.

Kaal ko kar ke peeche,  
Swa-swapn ko khoon se seenche,  
Antah andhiyaare ko kar ke peeche,  
Mashaal ujaale ki liye,  
Kar shapath, kar shapath,  
Agnipath, agnipath, agnipath.

Parwat se kathor hokar,  
Fool sa komal hokar,  
Sapnon ko sach mein bo-kar kar shapath,  
Agnipath, agnipath, agnipath.

Tu na hoga digbhamit,  
Tu ban ja Amit,  
Swapn tera hoga falit,  
Kar shapath, kar shapath,  
Agnipath, agnipath, agnipath.

Veer Dhiman

# Time: A Precious Gold

Life's important tool is time  
It's value in life is prime,

Time is a precious gold  
Which makes us quiet bold,

Time gives us full strength  
Which holds our life's length,

Time can heal all wounds  
& take hundred of rounds,

Time makes us very strong  
& blessed us to live long,

Life's important tool is time  
It's value in life is prime,

Time says truth of life  
Who've blessings & who've knife,

Time gives us bunch of responsibility  
Which we've to done with full ability,

Time can take our test-on-test  
In which we've to do our best,

Time says us last 'hii'  
& we're giving a peaceful bye.

Veer Dhiman